## THAT MYSTERIOUS TRACEDY.

The Killing of Mrs. Lauer the Reigning L'ensation.

THE HUSBAND'S EXPLANATION.

He Still Maintains that He Mistook Her for a Burglar.

HIS EXCUSE IS DISCREDITED.

Full Details and Facts Additional to the Account in Saturday Evening's Bec.

No tracedy in this city has ever excited so onea comment as the killing of Mrs. John W. Lauer by her husdand on Saturday morn-

The statement made by Mr. Lavier that the killing or his wife was in a measure a midental, inasmuch as he mistook her for a burglar, is not generally accenced as satisfactory by this community. The reputation of Mr. Laner as a wife-beater, and a cruel and arbitrary husband, possessed of a Jealous disposition and a violent temper, has given ground for dark suspicions and a general expression of indignation.

Mrs. Lauer is beyond the reach of human interrogation. There is but one witness of the fatal deed, and that witness is John W. Laner. Whether he tells the truth is the question that is agitating the people of this city. The majority of the citizens, it is safe to say, put but little faith in his statements, Had his married relations been of an amicable nature, his explanation of the tragedy would have been accepted as true by the great majority of the people.

On Friday night Mr. and Mrs. Lauer re-tired at 9 o'clock. According to Mr. Lauer's statement, they had passed the evening in pleasant conversation.

As Mrs. i aner had been out riding nearly all

As Mrs. i.aner had been out riding nearly all the atternoon and was somewhat fatigued, she expressed a wish to retire early. At some time in the morning, as Mr. Lauer says, he was awakened by a noise in the next apartment, a dining room, which connects by fo.ding doors. The room was dark, and he could see nothing but the dim outline of a face. Without saying a word he drew his revolver and ared at the word he drew his revolver and ared at the head. The agure, which had been standing about four feet from the foot of the bed, fell to the floor. There was an awful silence for a moment. Then, as he says, Mr. Lauer felt a moment. Then, as he says, Mr. Lauer leit by his side and discovered mat his wife was not in the bed. Here for the first time, he calms, the husband realized that he hall shot his wife. His sister, Miss Minerva. was awakened by the noise of the shot and the falling body, and at once came down stairs. As she burst into the room where the tragedy occurred, her brother broke out, "Oh. Minerva, I thought shooting a burglar and I've kided Sallie!"
The neighbors were quickly acoused, and summoned to the residence. The body of of Mrs. Lauer was discovered bying in a pool of blood near the foot of the bed, her long tresses mingling with the crimson life-fluid. That life had been extinct for some time there was no don't; in fact, death must have been instantaneous and painless. Coroner Drexel was at once not need and after making a brief preliminary examination of the cir-cumstances of the affair, waited till day-break to impanel a jury. The following gen-Hemen were chosen to act in the capacity

George L. Dennis, foreman. C. S. Goodrich, Frank Burkley, Frank Hanion, Pailip Andres, and George Medlock.

THE INQUEST,
The jury proceeded to the residence of Mc Laner and entered at once upon the work of taking testindony. The body of Mrs. Laner, realm and cold in death, was stretched out in the front parlor, a peaceful expression marking the marble features of the corpse. Save for a slight sear on the end of the nose where the hall had entered, there was nothing to the ball had entered, there was nothing to show how death had been caused. There was a slight abrasion on the elbow and a little bump on the side of the head which are accounted for by the falling of the body

The husband stood by the head of his dead wife, to all appearances stolid and unconcerned. He answered all questions readily, and told the story of the shooting calmiy As there was no attorney present representing the state, the cross-examination was conducted by Coroner Drexel, two shorthand

reporters being present to take down the tes Lauer was the first witness sworn. He tes

My name is John W. Lauer. Am su-perintendent of the nail works. Have been married to my wife about three years. I returned about 9 o'clock last evening. About 2 o'clock this morning I was awakened by a noise and heard some one speaking in the next room. I grabbed my revolver and turned on my right my wife should have been on my le Pretty soon the ugure moved towards me and Lired at the face. The body fell and then I felt by my side and found that my wife was miss-ing. I concluded at once that I had shot ber. by my side and found that my wife was missing. I concluded at once that I had shot ber. I think my wife most have got up to change the bird cage from the chair to the table. I thought I was uring at a burglar. I ared at one a year and a balf ago, I think it was, and since that time I have been very restless at night. I think I was lying on my back when I ared the shot. My wife did not make a sound when she dropped—at least I could hear none. My wife and I both retired at the same time. I think I slept sounder than usual last night, because for the last two or three nights I have been troubled with a boil which has keen me awake. Last night, howusual last night, because for the last two or three nights I have been troubled with a boil which has kept me awake. Last night, however, I did not saffer much. I heard a voice speaking to me in the next room—it mist have been that of my wife, though I did not recognize it. Since I shot at the burghr last year I have been very restless, and my wife has been equally so. The slightest noise would wiken us up. She has always insisted upon my having a revolver under my pillow, and would not allow me to go to sleep thou one. When my wife dropped and I faind that she was dead, I got up and yelled as loud as I could. Then my sister alinerya, who was sleeping up stairs, came down and asked me what the matter was, and I told her that I had killed Sallie.

Questioned by Juror—The burghr a year ago came in by way of the kitchen, and opened the door by means of a niere of beat wire. He came through the back door into the ding room, and I heard him and ired just as he put his head around the corner of the door.

Questioned by Juror—Could not see who

ie door. Questioned by Juror-Could not see who the person was that I was uring at this morn ing. Could only see the dim outlines of the head. The curtains and blinds were all cosed, and there was no light in either of the rooms. I first realized that it was my wife when I put my hand by my side and found that she was missing. Ordinarily my wife could not have got up and out of bed without awakening me, because she was nearest to the wall and would have to pass over me, must have slept soundly on account of loss f sleep. Several times I have been awakened by burgiars prowling about this neighborhood. One night I stood up for two hours watching for a burgiar whom we heard on the front porch. He was mally scared away by Mr. Gallagher's dog. Have always slept with a revolver under my pillow since the occurrence a year ago.

Miss Minerva Lauer, the sister of John Lauer was the next witness sworn. Witness testified that she had been making her home with Mr. Lauer since last June, I was awakened about 2 o'clock this morning by a pistol shot and heard a sound of a failing body. I screamed and tried to shout to my brother to ask him what the trouble was I could get he research and tried to shout to my brother to ask him what the trouble was. I could get no response and at once made up my mind that he had shot at a burglar. Then I came down stairs and found my brother in a perfect agony of despair. John came out into the hall and said, "Oh, Minerva, I've shot Salhe." It was something very unusual for her to get up at night, as she was very timid and all the time a-rale of burglars. The only reason I can give for her rising is that she must have wanted to change the bird from the window to the table, so that it would as far as possible

wanted to change the bird from the window to the table, so that it would as far as possible be out of danger from nice.

Questioned by jurors—To all appearances they were the happiest couple I ever saw. Both were happy and contented, especially so last night. No, they have never had any trouble or domestic disturbances lately. Last night especially I noticed how contented and cheerful they seemed. I don't know when I have seen him so happy as he seemed to be then.

Mrs. Goetschins the mother of the dead ay, was the next witness. "I have not been up here since Sallie was sick - so of

weeks ago. Then she was treated just as is any one round be; her husband her every kindness. She told me y. 'Mother, John treats me well and oesterday. 'Mother, John treats me wen and is one of the kindest and best men I ever saw have to relevant the part and want you to for goe it. She was just as cheerful and happy as any child could be. Spoke in the highest trans of her husband. I have always ask at her that question because they had trouble a year a so, and as she is my child. I was interested in knowing how she got a ong. She has at easy tool or or late that she was just as happy as could be a relevant of spleased that I always asked her how she was being treated. It pain do her I think.

Mrs. Lee sword and testined. I live with Mr. John McShane. Was a valened about two o clock this morning. Mrs. Leuerealled one total and use that Sallie was shot and asked

clock this morning. Miss Lauer called on and told me that Sallie was shot and askes ne to compover and I went over to the the to come over and 1 went over to the Later house, but two men met me and to do me that I hadn't better go in and so I turned to k. I have seen no trouble between Mr. and Mrs. Later labely. They got along fust as perceably and nicely as any couple could. She was sick about two months ago and he treated her just as kindly as a furband could. Lately I have heard of no trouble between them; of course I heard of that a year ago, but

John G. Lee was then sworn and testified. I live next door. Was awakened about two o'clock by hearing Mrs. Lazer screaming "Mrs. Lee! Mrs. Lee!" I ddn't wait to dress, and got here about the first one. There were only the members of the family there when I came. I first met Mr. Lauer, but have forgotten what he said. He acted as though he was crazy, and did not answer me at mrst. I naturally asked him whether Mrs. Lauer was hurt, becase the young lady had said something about a shot, and that something dreadful had happened, and seeing him act so, I concluded that Mrs. Lauer had been shot. No, I have never heard of any trouble that they have had lately. Of course. I knew of the trouble last year when rse. I knew of the trouble last year when y separated, but since then do not think

iey have had any domestic quarrel. Questioned by juror. I think that if they ad had any tronole. I would certainly have eard of it, because I live right next door, and used to see a good deal of Mr. and Mrs.

Mrs. Ben Gallagher, who lives next door to Laury's house, was the next witness. Was awakened about 2 o'clock this morning by Miss Lauer's crying that a terribic accident had happened in their house, and asking that some once come over at once. Mr. Gallagher went right over to see what the matter was, I do not know of any trouble that Mr. and Mrs. Lauer have had lately. I think their relations were of the most pleasant character. Since the trouble about a year ago they have been living happily together, so far as

Mrs. Savage, a lady living in the house immediately west of that one where the tragedy occurred, took the stand and testined that she knew of no trouble between Mr. and Mes. Lauer, of recent occurrence. So far as she knew the two had live peac any together

Since their reconciliation.

Dr. Geo. B. Ayres who made the autopsy probling the brain for the ball, was examined. He testined that he made a careful examina-tion of the course of the ball and found that it had penetrated the right front of the nose near the tip, passing through the cerebellum and lodging near the base of the cerebrah or larger brain. The course of the bullet was ghtly upward such as would naturally suited, supposing that Mr. Leuer had lying down and his wife standing at the foot

This closed the evidence and the jury retired for deliberation. They returned a ver-dict as follows: "We find that the deceased, Mrs. Sallie Lauer, came to her death from a pistol shot ared by her husband, John Lauer, and while the evidence adduced does not indicate any malicious intent on the part of said Laner, we recommend that he be bound over to await a further investigation by the

Gro L Devyis FRANK BURKLEY. FRANK HANLON, GEO. MEDLOCK.
PIRLIP ANDRES.
C. S. GOODRICH."

Shortly after the cone'u-ion of the inquest Departy Sheriff Crowen aled a complaint against Lauer in the police court charging him with number in the first degree. Lauer was brought down in the custody of Sheriff Mider, and gave bonds in the sum of \$15,000. Ben Galagner and John A. McShane were

MR. LAUER'S STATEMENT. MR. LAUER'S STATEMENT.

Mr. Lauer was questioned by a reporter about the occurrence and made the fo lowing statement: "I retired with my wife about 9 o'clock last night. I had been suffering with a boil on my face for the past two or three days, and had not slept much. Last night thou, h. I slept soundly. Early this morning. I was awakened by some noise, I don't know what it was. I heard a voice say-ing something, but did not recognize whose ing something, but did not recognize whose it was or what was said. Almost instantly I saw a face dimly outlined, and fred the shot. The figure fell to the floor and replying to some instinctive feeling I placed by hand where my wife was lying. I found that she was gone. Then I knew that I had silled her. I got up and found, sure chough, that I had fired at Sallie. She was lying with her head near the foot of the oed and had fallen without ultering a sound. I spoke to her but she did not answer. She did not say a word. I felt of her heart and saw that it was still beating. She could not have breathed more beating. She could not have breathed more than a moment after she fell, however."

"Has there been any trouble between your-self and Mrs. Lauer, lately?"
"None, whatever. For the past year, or ever since the time she came to me, after the separation, we have lived hap dly and peace-fully together, without the shadow of trouble, That quarrel occurred about a year or a year and a half ago, and since she came back to me, we have fived so peaceably together. I have always slept with that revolver under my pillow since our house was burglarized in the August of 1884, because I have always, since that time, been afraid of robbers." THE MOTHER'S STORY.

Mrs. Goetschius, the mother of Mrs. Lauer

Mrs. Goetschius, the mother of Mrs. Lauer was positive that there had been no trouble between her daughter and Mr. Lauer for the past few months. "Why, she was over to my house only yesterday," she said to the reporter, "to see if I couldn't goout riding with her. I asked her hew John was treating her. She replied; John is just as good and kind to me as any one could be. Mother, I have forgiven the past and I want you to do the same. You must never speak of it again. John has suffered enough and we propose to but your past troubles. Oh, I am sure that the shooting was accidental and I do hope the papers will not try to make it out any other way. John has steated Salle sokindly during the past year, and now he is almost crazy the past year, and now he is almost crazy over what has happened."

over what has happened."

THE MEDICAL SIDE.

"The course of the ball, as I testified at the inquest to-day," said Dr. Geo. B. Ayres to a reporter, "was that which would naturally have been taken by a bullet irred by a person in Mr. Laner's position. Supposing that she was standing at the foot of the bed or four or ave feet away from it, and that Laner was lying in bet the course of the ball would naturally be upward. Upon examining the course of the ballet, I and that it is indeed on a slight upward incline. Yes, it passed directly through the cerebellum. It is indeed on a slight upward incline. Yes, it passed directly through the cerebellum, which is enough to cause instantaneous death. In fact, if the cerebellum is pierced, death will be caused quicker than if the heart were pierced. The buillet which was extracted was found to be lodged in the skull, and in passing through the bene had become a twisted shapeless mass. The weapon was a six-chambered Smith & Wesson revolver, 38-calibre.

ATTHE HOME.

weapon was a six-chambered Smith & Wesson revolver, 38-calibre.

A reporter called at the residence of Mr. Lauer yesterday afternoon. The house is a paain one, painted red, and stands about forty feet back in the yard. The interior of the residence is comfortably and even handsonely furnished. Pictures—some of them sketches and paintings by Mrs. Lauer's own hand—adorn the walls of the different rooms. Various articles of brica-braz placed with artistic negligence on the mantel-pieces and tables, add to the general pleasant effect.

The bed room, where the trazedy occurred, is immediately back of the hall, with which it connects by a door. Connecting with the sleeping apartment on the west is the dining room, separated only by folding doors. It is into this room that Mrs. Lauer is said to have gone when she removed the bird cage from the chair to the table. The bed room is rather small, its furnishings being in keeping with the general tasty appointments of the home. The bed stands in the northwest corner, flanked at the head by a window with heavy draw curtains. At the foot, a yard from the folding doors, is the spot where Mrs. Lauer fell, marked by the heavy crimson blood stains.

Mr. Lauer, the husband, greeted the re-

Mr. Lauer, the husband, greeted the re-Air. Latter, the husband, greeted the reporter cordially, but answered his questions
shortly and with reserve. He is a man about
five feet, ten inches in height, of medium
stent build, with dark straight hair, brown
e cs and stubby moustache. His cheek bones
are prominent, which, added to the fact that
his e cs are partially closed by a boil, give him a sinister, unprepossessing appearance, the was dress all painty and wore a turn-down of ar with a black the. Mr. Lauer is of Germon down to have a back the paint or appearance of the first paint of a part of a pre-

ance do not in the least betray his nationality, He came here two years previous to his mar-riage in 1883, from Toledo, Ohlo. He ac-cepted a position in the employ of the nall works company. Afterwards he was pro-

a which position be still remains. oured into the house, some for the purpose tendering their sympathy, others merely r curiosity. No one, however, was permitted to view the corpse, which lay covered in the front parlor, not yet having been prepared for birrial. All arrangements have been made for be foneral, which will occur at 2 o'clock this afternoon, from the residence

dence,

In May, 1881, Miss Sallie Goetschins, at that time 21 years of age, was married to Laner. She was the eldest daughter of Mrs. Julia Goetschins, resident at Seventeenth and Jackson streets, and a nicee of Messrs. Peter, Joseph and Julius Hei, of this city. The family came here about eight years ago, from Green Springs, Oalo. Well educated, bright, vivacious and of kindly disposition, she soon became a social favorite—horough y soon became a social favorite - horough i beloved by all who knew her. She was possessed of an artistic ability of high order, and evidences of her love of the beautiful are to-day hanging in the parlors of many of her acquaintances, in the shape or paintings and sketches. The only sister of the deceased is Mrs. Thomas Haven, of Dorranc, Neb., who arrived in the sity vectories arrived in the city yesterday afternoon.

arrived in the city yesterday afternoon.

"AN INJUMAN WHETCH."

This is the heading of an article which appeared in the BEE of March 17, 1881, relating the cruel and heartless manner in which Lauer treated his wife. In that arricle a series of brutallties were recounted which were simply horrible. On the Christmas morning preceding, Lauer entered the breakfast room where his wife was pouring the coffee and struck her on the head, knocking her to the floor. He then left her, but returning in the afternoon found her in bed suffering from the effects of the blow. He be amazen-razed, selzed the coffee pot standing on the table, and threw it and its contents over his table, and threw it and its contents over his wife. He then went to the kitchen, and taking the turkey which had been prepared for the Christmas dinner, rushed back to the bed toom and used it as a club to beat his wife in the most frightful manner. From the effects of this treatment she was consinced to her bed for some time. On March 11, 1881, Lauer again attacked his wife in a most brutal manner, and she was taken most brutal manner, and she was taken to the home of her uncle, P. E. Her, in a prostrate condition. When the facts in the became known, Lauer was threatened

by citizens with a coat of tar and feathers, which he richly deserved.

LAUER'S FREAKISH BRUTALITY.

That Lauer was abusive to his unfortunate wife even he is not prepared to deny, while the acknowledgements of his kindred and the cylidence of scores of acquaintages establish the acknowledgements of particles and the evidence of scores of acquaintances establish the fact beyond question. Ample testimony is at hand to fasten the shameful stigma of conjugal cruelty upon him and prove, in conjugat criterly upon film and prove, in numerous instances, that his passionate outbreaks were those of a fiendish lunatic. It seems almost incredible that a sane man, unless guided by the most devilish impulses, would throw a pot of coffee at his wife or belabor her until she fell insensible, with the turkey served for the Christmas dinner. A full chapter of his performances are at hand to trave his wanten control to the christmas dinner. to prove his wanton cruelty and abusiveness. When, for example, he aid his wife were on their bridal tour it is said that they met in Denver a gentleman who had formerly resided here and had been a warm admirer of Mrs. Lauer, during her maidenhood. Their treeting was very cordial and lover heart.

greeting was very cordial and Lauer, heated by his miserable jealousy, scored his wife roundly upon their return to the wife roundly upon their return to the hotel. This early manifestation of his character certainly dismayed the bride, but she said nothing. Shordy after setting up housekeeping here, a number of young ladies, friends of Mrs. Lauer, called one afterladies, friends of Mrs. Lauer, called one after-nance. They flooded her with congratulations and discounted raptuously on the sweet loys her honeymoon must bring to her, when, noticing her sad and quiet countenance, they playfully rebused her that she should so soon wear the appearance of an old matron. After a moment's silence she responded mournfully that her experiences had not been exoberating, and drawing up the sleeve een expherating, and drawing up the sleeve of her dress, exposed her bruised arm. A little later, an old lady friend visited her and asked how long it had been since she had seen her mother. Mrs. Lauer replied, "not since I was married," and explained that "John won't let me call at my mother's house," What actuated Lauer in thus restraining his wife is something mervalined. Once house." What actuated Lauer in thus restrain-ing his wife is something unexplained. Once when a gentleman paid him an evening call and engaged in animated conversation with Mrs. Lauer, the insanely jealous hus-band hurried the caller's departure by insisting upon his immediate companionship down town for no apparent purpose under jealous frenzy that are little short of idiotic could be summoned against him. Were it possible to make full revelations of the do mestic life of Lauer and the wife, who now lies dead, slain at his hands, the picture lies dead, slain at his hands, the picture would no doubt shock all decent sensibilities. A series of freakish atrocities beyond those already mentioned characterized his conduct toward her, and time and time again ne tareatened her life as the best of evidence has

Public sentiment, as attendy intimated, is strongly against Laner. It is safe to say that not one in ten who knew the past life of this man and his brutal treatment of his wife, believe that he is innocent of the crime of marder. "It is a hard thing to accuse a man of the crime of market in the control of the crime of t THE POPULAR EXPRESSION. killing the woman he has sworn to love and protect," said one prominent citizen to a reporter yesterday, "but I'll tell you that it looks to me as though Mr. John W. Laner were guilty of that crane. I know well how he treated his wife ever since he married her, and I know that he was insanely jealous of her. His story is exceedingly 'fishy'—his action and demeanor decidedly suspicious. The case should be thoroughly investigated, and an effort made to secure every particle o and an effort made to secure every particle of evidence bearing upon the occurrence. The public demands this, and will never be satis-ned with anything else," The above expres-sion represents the sentiment of about ninety-nine out of 100 who are asked for their opinion on the case. Indeed, public feeling against Lauer ran high Saturday evening, and had but little abated yesterday. There was a runor on the streets in the morn-ing that Lauer had disappeared, but this proved to be without foundation.

proved to be without foundation. Superintendent C. B. Havens, of the Union Pacine, said yesterday that he knew that Lauct was inordinately jealous of his wife —almost insanely so. "I don't think that Laner was inordinately jealous of his wife—almost insanely so. "I don't think that she ever gave him any cause for his jealousy," said Mr. H. "I know of several occasions on which he displayed this feeling against his best personal friends, who were visiting at his house, shoply because they showed Mrs. Laner the ordinary courtesies." Mr. Havens, in speaking turther of the case, remarked that Mrs. Laner had been engaged in Green S orings, Ohio, to a young man there whose name he did not remember. "The match was broken oil shortly after Salile's removal to this city," said Mr. Havens, "and I do not believe that it had any bearing upon Laner's jenlous treatment of his wife,"

THE DISTRICT ATTORNEY,

Mr. Estelle, the district attorney, seemed rather miffed yesterdy that he was not in-

and Estern, the district attorney, scenarical rather inified yesterday that he was not informed in season to be at the inquest, and complained that the verdict made no specific charge, as the law requires. He defended himself for admitting Laner to ball on the ground that under the constitution all offenses were ballable in a certain measure, and the case all the measure. and the case niled the measure, so to speak. Called upon now to prosecute the case, he says that he will give it his best energies. Even though the evidence cannot be ob-tained of intentional killing, it is his opinion that Lamer can be convicted for manslaughter through his criminal carelessness.

WHAT THE CORONEB SAYS. Notice of the tra redy first reached the coroner's office at about 3 o clock in the morning. Both Mr. Drexel and Mr. Maul sleep above stairs in their undertaking establishment, and Mr. Maul answered the telephone call. A voice came over the wires, "Is this Drexel?" To which Mr. Maul replied in the

Where is Drexel?" "Up-stairs, asleep."
"Tell him to come out to Lauer's, back of my house, right awa". There is a death there. I am John A. McShane."

Mr. Maul awakened Mr. Drexel who dressed. Mr. Maul awakened Mr. Drexel who dressed and calling a cab repaired at once to the scene. In the yard he met Mr. Meshane who stated that Lauer had accidentally shot his wife. Mr. Drexel entered the house and found the corpse of Mrs. Lauer lying in a pool of her blood on the floor. The body was still warm and limp but, investigating the coroner found that the action of the heart had ceased. He first sent the cab back to town for Mr. Maul and then proceeded to free the body of the ghastly stains covering her. Lauer was present and amil his wild lamentations confessed the accidental killing of his wife. Thus, as Mr. Drexel states, entering an elegant residence dwelt in by people of high standing and discovering no attempt at deception, it was most natural that he should have no suspicion of foul play. No women were present to undertake the task and the coroner, as sisted shortly by Mr. Maul on his arrival, removed the blood from the body and had it out redressed on a cooling board. The gentle sent them came do yn town, and after breakfast.

Mr. Drexel proceeded to imp n d a jury, As to the contracter of the vertible of is satisfied that it is in conformance with the provisions

of the law as far as his authority extends, AN INTERESTING BENINGSCENCE. On November 8, 1881, the Beg published a love story to d by a Chloago character to a Chicago Heraid reporter. It was not known at the time that the story referred in any way to the lady who was known before marriage as Miss Sallie Gootschins, though that fact has since developed. Many people will remember the brilliant Chicago journalist who came to Omnha it roe years ago to write up a history of Neoraska, and boarded at the residence of Mrs. Goetschlus. He was a popular, whole-sonied fellow, with hosts of triends, whose weakness, however, for whisky and cards proved his min. He was the man whom, it is said, Mrs. Laner met in Denver on her bridal tour, and whose condial greating caused the first insans outbreak of jealousy on the part of her husband:

"A BOMANCE OF TWO CITIES,"
"Some years ago," said a well known gambler to a Cheago Heraid man, "I drifted out to Nebraska and halted at Omnha. I liked the place. It was a busy, bu 41 ns, progressive city, and so I decided to remain there for the winter. I secured board at the home of a widow lady, and settled down to such enjoyments as were accessible to a man of taste, who came to Omaha ti ree years ago to writ

ments as were accessible to a man of faste modest pretensions and still more modes purse. The household was composed or in purses. The household was composed of my hostess, several young men employed in the offices of the Pachacroad, and two daughters of the former, one of the kindest and most motherly women, by the way, it has ever been my fortune to meet. I fell madly in love with the eldest daughter, a gentle, timid, susceptible girl, God bless her, and like came susceptible girl, God bless her, and it'e came to be a paradise to me. She was passessed of exquisite form and feature, with dark hazel eyes and a wealth of hair the ancient Greeks and modern connoisses a describe as Than, But her personal attractions were not to be compared to the attractions of mind and heart that inspired me with a love I shall never outgrow. Did she reciprocate the semiment? Yes—in time, At arist she regarded me as an adventurer—and so I was. But a ter a while she realized that I only needed some such influence as she was exerting to some such influence as she was exerting to possibly develop in me nobler traits, and she inally yielded an acknowledgment of her affection. We had a hard time contending with the opposition manifested by her relatives, a couple of rich uncles, who regarded me. I thought, rather too hypercritically, thought, rather too hypercritically, but she remained true and my days were destined for bright things only. Along in the spring it was decided between us that I should go west, engage in legitimate business, and at the expiration of a year, if I hadreformed and was leading a correct life, we were to be married. I accordingly went to Cheyenne but anding nothing there continued on to Denver, then in the full flush of its success as the City of the Plains. I obtained employ ment, and was prospering. We corresponded, of course, but one week in October, two years ago. I failed to hear from her. I said nothing, and the next week a short, kindly-toned communication, was received by me, breaking off the engagement, "What did you do then?" was asked, after

a pause.

I endeavored to ascertain the cause, but failed. Then I sent back her letters, a ring, and other tokens of affection she had given me, and returned to cards, wine and women. She married a foundryman, and last summer I met her at Minneapolis. We didn't speak I met her at Minneapolis. We didn't speak, but it sent the blood from her face and my heart down into my boots. Do I think of her? Always. And she thinks of me, too, sometimes. A woman never quite forgets the man who has once loved her. She may not have loved him; she may have given him the no instead of the yes he asked her for; but the remembrance that he desired a yes always softens her thoughts of him, and makes her ophy. But let's go into Frank Clyne's and take a bowl.

SHOT HIS PAL.

Tom Carroll, a Desperate Character, Attempts to Kill Frank McClancy.

Saturday night, about 11 o'clock, a shooting affray occurred on Douglas street, between Fifteenth and Sixteenth, which, only by a lucky chance, did not prove fatal. Tom Carrolt and Frank McClaney, two young men, had been drinking together during the evening, being on the best of terms. At the time mentioned they became involved in a dispute, when Carroll pulled a revolver and fired. The bullet struck McClaney in the center of the forehead, just at the edge of the hair, and glanced off, inflict ing only a slight scald wound. Carroll was immediately placed under arrest and taken to the city jall, where a charge was entered on the books of shooting with in-tent to kill. McClaney, after his wound was dressed, was also taken to police headquarters where he was held as a witness against his assulant.

Carroll, who shot McClaney, is a hard character, and has figured frequently in police circles. At the time of the shooting he was out on bail for appearance at the district court for the attempted robpery of Wiedeman & Co,'s warehouse on Fourteenth street, which occurred early on the evening of Sunday, August 16. Carroll, in company with a man named Jack Rooney were discovered while in the act of robbing the store, and the police were sent for. When Oficers Bloom and Horrigan appeared both men ran, but after a long chase they were captured. Both were held to

the district court.

Carroll has also been concerned in other robberies, and is considered a generally tough young man. When he shot at McClaney the two were only about three feet apart. Just before tiring he said: "Frank, you are trying to 'ditch' me, and I am going to shoot you."
"Shoot away," replied McClaney, and
as the words fell from his lips the revol-

er was discharged. There seems to be no doubt but that he ntended to kill McClaney, and it is believed that his reason for wishing to do so is because McClaney is possessed of some damaging information in regard to his misdeeds. Both men were intoxihis misdeeds. cated at the time of the shooting. Yes-terday morning Carroll was transferred to the county jail for safe keeping.

A Sensation Spoiled.

The Republican prints a cock-and-bull story about a Nebraska penitentiary convict named John Pierson, who is said to have made startling revolutions regard. ing the mysterious murder of Col. Watson B. Smith, which occurred in the postoffice building in the fall of 1881. This convict is alleged to have confessed to a fellow criminal that he, Pierson, committed the murder for \$300, and that the money was paid to him by Jack Nugent. Pierson, however, knocks the wind out of that statement by making a subsequent confession that he rejused Nugent's offer, and that George Grooms, a tough citizen, who is now dead, accepted it, and killed Col. Smith.

Jack Nugent, who is made to figure so conspicuously in this exclusive sensaion, also takes the wind out of the frail structure by saying that he was absent from Omaha for some prior to and subsequent to the tragedy with McIntyre & Heath's minstrels, and that he can prove by his route-book exactly where on the day of the murder. It should be borne in mind that Pierson says Nugent made the murderous contract and paid over the blood money on November 4, the day prior to the killing. If Jack Nugent shows that he was hundreds of miles away from Omaha on that day as he probably can, then the whole thing falls to the ground as flat as a pan cake. It will be remembered that Nugent had for some little time vacated the Academy of Music, which had been running as a variety theatre, and organizing a min-strel troupe he took the road and was gone for some time. Pierson, his partner in the academy, went to Sioux City. and there shot a man, for which crime he was sent to the lowa penitentiary, having been convicted of manslaughter. the Pierson in the Neuraska penitentiary

s not the Pierson who was associated The Pierson who makes the startng confession is rather talked in ome of files I may and parameterly in the one regarding the revolver. He says that he placed Colonel Smith's renear the dead man's hand, when, as a matter of fact, the revolver was partly hidden in Colonel Smith's pantaloon leg at his foot. Altogether the Republi can's sensation is rather gauzy, to say

AMUSEMENTS.

THE WILLOW COPSE Only fair houses, unfortunately, wit nessed the closing performances of the Willow Copse by C. W. Couldock and his splendid company Saturday afternoon and evening. The play has been noted in detail before in these columns and all that is now to be said is that the Omaha theater-goers, who usually pack the opera house, missed in not witnessing the Willow Couse, a fine drama excel-

lently presented. EQUINE PARADOX. Commencing to-night and continuing throughout the week Bartholomew's Equine Paradox, whose marvelous car is described elsewhere, holds the boards at the operathouse. The exhibition comes to Omaha after a career of stunning success in the east, and will doubtless do

Brevities,

Cards are out for a wedding in Kountze's Memorial church, Thursday, the 26th, at 8 p. M.

M. J. Scannel, who has been engaged in the grocery business at the corner of Cuming and Division streets, failed on Saturday, his principal creditors being Allen Bros., of this city.

The South Side social club will give : party at Engine house No. 4, on Wed-nesday evening of this week, instead of at the usual time. Everything will be done to make the party as usual of a success as on previous occasions. Supper will be given at Hascall's new build-

Before Judge Brandes Friday was tried the case of S. E. Lehmann vs. Joseph Schuster, to recover the value of goods sold by plaintiff to defendant. The defendant put in a counter claim for services rendered Lehmann in the capacity of a salesman in his Tenth street eigar stand. The claim was, however not proven, and judgment was ren-dered for plaintiff.

Law and Order.

The committee appointed to organize a law and order league held another meeting on Saturday evening at the rooms of the board of trade. Over 100 signatures had been secured since the last meeting calling a public meeting to perfect the organization. The gentlemen signing the call are all highly respected and influential business men of the city, and in addition to their signatures contributed liberally for the furtherance of the objects of the league. The public meeting will be held on either Monday or Tuesday evening of next week at the opera house, ized and permanent officers elected. The call will be published as soon as the exact date is decided on. The committee held another meeting on Friday evening at the board of trade rooms to perfect the plans for the public meeting.

Weker-Herrmann. Mr. William Weker and Miss Emelic

Herrmann were married Saturday evening at the residence of the bride's parents, No. 812 Leavenworth street. About one hundred guests were present, who tes-"ed their regard for both the contract-

mg, arties with numerous handsome and costly gifts. The evening's festivities terminated with a banquet and a ball.

Mr. Weker is the foreman of Krug's brewery, and the bride is the daughter of Mr. William Herrmann, a well known citizen, and is now engineer at Krug's brewery. Mr. and Mrs. Weker will reside at No. 810 Leavenworth street.

A Private Match.

The wrestling match between Andre Christol and John Leon, of Chicago, it is announced, will be a private affair, the general public not being invited to attend. The match will occur on Friday evening, but the place of meeting will not be aunounced. Only a limited number of spectators will be admitted.

The Y. M. C.A. Building.

The secretary, Mr. Joplin, is absent at Hastings, participating in the dedication of a new Y. M. C. A. building at that place. The usual Sunday services, however, were held in the rooms at Fifteenth and Farmin streets. There seems a growing sentiment among business men that the investment of a V. M. C. A. lot should be \$75,000 instead of \$50,000. Although very little canvassing has been made, \$15,000 has already been subscribed. There seems to be a good conadence among our efficient that this building would be a good investment as well as an ornament. In order to secure the lot at Sixteenth and Douglas streets, where the building is to be located business men will be looked to for special assistance, and from the present indi-cations the interest taken, will be such that there will be a building on the lot named to cost \$50,000, making a total property of \$70,000. This will be one of the best attractions, as well as one of the best institutions of our WARREN SWITZLER

Saturday's Police Docket. Jack Maloney, disturbing the peace; 85 and

costs. Paid. G. A. Trout, disturbing the peace. He was the drunken individual expelled from the opera house. Fined 825 and costs. Paid. opera house. Fined \$25 and costs. Paid.
William Winston, petty largeny; stealing
eigars from his employers. Corky and Shorty.
Jailed 20 days on bread and water.

James Casey, petry larceny: stealing a silver watch from W.J. Meisner. Fined 850 and costs. Committed in default.

William Griffith (Cranky Bill), the bold individual who slode Clerk Pentzel's overcost from the police station. Pleaded not guilty, and demanded a jury trial. Two vags. Discharged.

Killed by the "Overland." Subsequent reports at Union Pacific headquarters state that the identity of the man killed by the "Overland" train near Chappel, Rilled by the "Overland" train near Chappel, Thursday night has been discovered. His name is Thomas Warson, http-ive years of age, a former resident of Vallonia, Crawford county, Pa., where he has a wife and two daughters. He was a painter by trade but was not working for the company. He went to sleep on the railway embankment too hear to the track and was struck by the corner of the pilot. His skull was split and he was instantly killed. The coroner's jury exonerates the company. ates the company.

The members of the St. Philomena's choir are actively engaged rehearsing two opcrettas which will be given on the evenings of Thursday and Friday of this week. On the first evening "A Lesson in Charity or the Miracle of the Roses" will be given, and on Friday evening, "The Coronation," both by the well known French author Luigi Bor-dese. Miss Fannie Arnold will have charge dese. Miss Fannie Arnold will have the solution of both entertainments, which, in itself is a sufficien guarantee that they will be well executed. The programmes will be published next week.

Two Operettas.

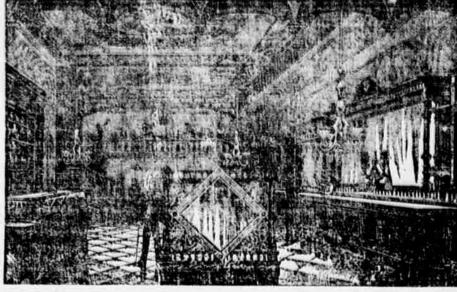
Typographical Union Ball. All preparations are now complete for the ball to be given by Typographical Union No. 1:0 at Cunningham's half on Thanksgiving eye, November 25. The members of the or, ranization have labored carnestly for the success of the affair, and a most enjoyable time is assured to all who attend. Music will be furnished by the Musical Un. n orchestra

You can buy furniture cheaper of A L. r leh & Co., I ah st., bot, Faruam and Dougias, than any other place in the city.

The world's Billiard Championship is being contested for in Chicago by Vignaux, Schaefer and Slosson, on a 5x10 table made by

## THE BRUNSWICK - BALKE - COLLENDER

Who are also the most extensive manufacturers in the world of



Artistic Saloon Furniture, Counters, Back Bars, Mirrors, Bar Screens, Cigar Counters, Beer and Wine Coolers, Etc., Etc., Designs and Estimates furnished on application. Send for cuts and price lists. OMAHA BRANCH 509 SOUTH 10th ST., Omaha, Neb.

## SHORTHAND.

A Few Errors Corrected-Some Interesting Points.

Mr. Editor: In reading the article "Stenography as an Art," contained in the Sunday Herald, I have no desire to underrate the individual opinion of the Herald reporter on the "Bright looking fellow down in the Burlington general offices," but would be pleased to make a few remarks through your valuable col umns in regard to said publication.

In this enlightened age it is astounding to conceive how a newspaper reporter could be guilty of stating to the public that "In regular newspaper work the accomplishments of stenography seems

be more ornamental than useful While I have every reason in the world to give credence to the young man's conscientious belief, on account of his being a news paper reporter, yet I am of the opinion, serious, too, that the majority of daily newspapers throughout this great country have made the discovery years ago that the services of shorthand reporters are indispensable. I know of many editors wao have within the past five years engaged shorthand writers to take down editorials, and others to report local items. It may be true that the Her aid has a reporter who "can memorize ordinary conversations sufficiently well to report them with the aid of longhand notes," although to my knowledge there are many new-paper reporters with denot possess quite as much brain power as represented, and who would even be glad possess brain power enough to learn shorthand as a means of helping them out to "sufficiently report ordinary conversations."

Allow me to present to your readers an extract from the Columbia (U. S.) Daily Courier: "Many very intelligent persons look upon shorthand writing as a myste rious and difficult business, when it is in reality simple in its nature and easy of acquisition. \* \* \* Our readers will recollect the trials and tribulations of David Copperfield in his efforts for the mastery of shorthand; and when it is remembered that Dickens himself was for many years a reporter, it may be considered pretty certain that in this character he is but giving the details of his own experience. Certainly, till within a few years, the stenographic art has been ex-

tremely difficult of accomplishment.

\* \* \* The invention of phonography. howev r, by Isaac Pitman, of England, made a very great revolution in the act of snorthand writing, Mr. Pitman's system is perfectly philosophical in its construction—the only philosophical method, in fact, in any language of expressing words upon paper-and the practice of it is as satisfactory as the theory is beauti-ful. \* \* \* It is employed by nearly all the reporters in Washington and the northern cities; it is taught as a regular or private branch of education in nearly all the principal northern colleges and schools; it is published in several periodals in this country and in England, and known to thousands of people all over the United States, Canada, Australia,

Great Britain and Europe."

The Herald man reports that "bright looking fellow down in the Bur-lington general offices" said, in answer to the question of remuneration for shorthand work, etc., 'you see so many women are learning the business and they work so much cheaper that wages have to be modified by that fact. 'Very good! Let me see: Is there any reason why ladies should not learn shorthand? None, whatever. The "bright looking fellow" speaks as though men wish to possess the whole world. Far be it that any liberal minded person should wish to discourage ladies from learning the beautiful art of shorthand for the purpose of making a good livelihood there-from, in order to gratify this class of citizens. The field of employment for ladies has always been a restricted one. but shorthand has developed a sphere in which ladies can find profitable employ ment in which the salary, the hours of labor, the treatment and the social standing are good. I notice from the BEE dispatches yesterday that Chief Justice Miller's daughter, who is a great favorite in Washington society, and a stenographer, is about to marry Mr. Touzafin, the ex-vice president of the C. B. & Q. road. It was undoubtedly "stenogra-phy" that sided Miss Miller in winning

The Herald reporter further states "the supply of them seems to be ample, a low estimate placing the number of stenog-raphers in Omaha at fully 500." I have no desire to contradict the ample supply of 500, but allow me to say to the public that if this young man would again over his "longhand notes" he would undoubtedly discover that not only his "power of memory" had failed him by an over-estimate of more than 400, but that in all probability a little stenography would be very useful to him in making fature reports.
"The proportion of those who attempt

it and succeed is about one in ten" the Herald says. Has it ever occurred to you that the one who does succeed is a newspaper man. This is "infallible." but don't give it away to that Herald report-

Training of Young Architects. At the Architects' convention now being held in St. Louis, Mr. Sidney Smith,

of this city, on Friday read a paper on the "Training of Young Architects." The past training of the young men of the profession, he said, has been very limited in its nature. It has been an easy matter for a boy with a moderate education to enter an architect's oftics, pass one or two years in tracing and copying, and thus gain a superficial knowledge of the routine of office work, without ever having been on a building. Because he made a pretty colored drawing, he was flattered, became conceited, him good he

had acquired all necessary, and so ho rented an office, and, lo, there was a full-

fledged architect.

Mr. Smith suggested the establishment in each state—either in connection with the state university or as an independent institution—of classes for the study omechanical trades presided over by comf petent mechanics, with facilities for actual work in the more important branches; free access to all state and government buildings in process of construction, with the privilege of being employed if so desired, on such building. There should also be classes for the study of the chemical analysis of building materials, where means are available for actual tests of limes, clays, etc., on the purity of which so much depends the strength and solidity of any building. The students entering such schools could only do so when they had determined to adopt the profession of architect, and when their future success depended on their own exertions. These schools, called art schools, were established in almost every city in Great Britain, and were highly successful in turning out competent men. He described the sestem at length, and spoke of it in the highest terms.

Bulk apples by the bushel at R. Mc-Donald's commission house, 815 So 12th, Come before the cold weather and get pargains.

Only Badly Bruised.

Thomas Burt, who was so badly injured by falling down the elevator opening at Boyd's packing house last Friday, is now reported out of danger and on the road to recovery. Burt was drawing a wheelbarrow at the time of the accidown, striking him on the head. At first was supposed that Burt's skull was fractured, but this proved not to be the

SAMARITAN NERVINE, THE OREAT NERVE conqueror is invaluable in Nervous Prostration. "May God bless you," said Prostration. "May God bless you," said Rev. W. L. Martin, Mechanicstown, Md. "Samaritan Nervine cured my Fits." \$1.50, at Druggists.

Wants Protection.

The following interesting communica tion has been received at this office: OMAHA, Nov. 22,-Editor BEE. I herecertify that August Looder last night on his way going home was in-suited by a negro and a whote man, and was round of acents and a jack knife at the corner of Eleventh and Chicago streets, at the hour of 11:30 p. m., and was knocked down. August Leeden. And Mr. A. Leeder wants to know if ha

can have a policeman at that corner for



This powder never varies. A marvel of puri It is powder never varies. A more economical that the ordinary kinds, and cannot be sold in contract which he in this of low test, saors well at the interest property in cons. It yet Baking Powder Oo, 198 will street N. Y.



## EXCURSION

LOS ANGELES

ROUND TRIP, \$100.

November 25th, a large party of excursion less will leave Omalia in Pullman Palace Sheeping cars for Los Angeles, California, Tickets for the round trap, good 6 months, \$100. Plust class people, first class tickets, first class accommodations on this trip.

\$45 cm grant late, westward, but rate east bound is how \$40.0, and it is proposed to raise it to \$50, which will make the cost of emigrant behavishing than these special first class round from rate. All emigrant passengers are carried on express trains and any one can go any day at emigrant rates. Therethe central so ally tay at emigrant rates. There-lated, you wish to return go with this first classic arrest of full particulars regarding this exercises on application to U. W. MORSE,